

The Abbeville Press.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, THE ARTS, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, POLITICS & G., & G.

TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM,

"Let it be instilled into the hearts of your children that the Liberty of the Press is the Palladium of all your Rights."—Junius.

(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE)

BY W. A. LEE AND HUGH WILSON, JR.

ABBEVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 25, 1861.

VOLUME VIII.—NO. 39.

RHODES' SUPER-PHOSPHATE!

PLANTERS seeking Manures, will recollect that RHODES' SUPER-PHOSPHATE is the only Manure the late eminent analytical Chemist, Professor Dickell, of Maryland, pronounced

Standard!
and which has been confirmed by every section into which this Manure has been introduced. This Manure is sold under a legal guarantee of

Purity and Freedom FROM ALL ADULTERATION!

From the eminent manufacturing chemists, Messrs. Potts & Klett, under whose personal supervision RHODES' SUPER-PHOSPHATE is manufactured. This Manure has been used in South Carolina for several years past, with great success in the culture of Cotton and Corn, and is now thoroughly established for these important staples. Do not let the present season pass without the experiment.

Read the annexed letters from gentlemen who have tried it the past season.

J. A. ANSLEY & CO.,
NO. 300 BROAD ST.,
AUGUSTA, GA.

ATHENS, GA., Nov. 22, 1857.
Dear Sir: Rhodes' Super Phosphate has been applied by me this year, on a small scale, to both Corn and Cotton. The result exceeded my expectations, although the experiments, for many reasons, were not, and could not be conducted with due caution; yet I am entirely satisfied that the growth of wood, in both instances, the lint in corn, and the number of bolls of cotton, were fully double the yield in the portions unmanured, and this within a few weeks of the season. The result is entirely satisfactory, and the Super Phosphate was applied as a dressing to each hill of corn, and a table-spoonful of each stalk of cotton—and the last as late in the season as the 18th of July. Some of the seed grew to nine feet high, with six feet of lint, covered with bolls, while the unmanured was not half so good. It is my intention to use it next year, to test it more fully.

Very Respectfully,
M. C. HAMMOND.
LION POINT, (G. R. R.) Nov. 25, 1859.
J. A. ANSLEY & Co.
I bought a ton of Rhodes' Super Phosphate in Baltimore, last Spring, Mr. H. L. Lott, of Bergalia, to test its value as a manure. I put about 125 lbs. on an acre of cotton, in the 3rd, on land that would not make over 100 lbs. of seed cotton per acre, without Manure. The result is entirely satisfactory. I have made at least from 450 to 500 lbs. of the seed to this very poor land. I expect to purchase from 5 to 8 tons for my Spring crop. My Overseer writes me to put his name to this also. Yours, in great haste,
W. W. PRINCE.
De. 24, 1859 34 1f.

MANIPULATED GUANO.

No. 83 SECOND STREET,
Baltimore January 28, 1860.
REPORT OF ANALYSIS
OF
ROBINSON'S MANIPULATED GUANO
FOR
FRANCIS ROBINSON, ESQ.,
BALTIMORE CITY.

A SAMPLE of above which was taken at your Mills, and analyzed, to be capable of producing
Ammonia, 8.31 per cent.
And to contain of
Bone Phosphate of Lime 45.82 " "
The above composition of Ammonia and Bone Phosphate of Lime is shown to be most proper for concentrated guano. Both theoretical and practical experiments have shown that a quantity of 200 lbs. of this article per acre, will supply more than enough of the above ingredients to be of any value as a fertilizer. I will furnish a sufficient quantity of ammonia to act as a nutrient and stimulant.
W. A. BICKELL, Ph. D.

REPORT ON MANIPULATED GUANO,

FOR
FRANCIS ROBINSON,
THE sample analyzed was written by myself from the bags in the mill where the guano is contained of
Ammonia, 8.31 per cent.
Phosphoric Acid, 21.8 " "
Equivalent to
Bone Phosphate of Lime 47.4 " "
It is therefore an excellent manipulated guano, containing enough ammonia to produce a rapid and vigorous growth, and sufficient quantity of phosphates to prevent stunting of the soil.
A. SNOWDEN PIGGOT, J. D.
Analytical and Consulting Chemist.
FOR SALE BY
J. A. ANSLEY & CO.,
NO. 200 BROAD ST.,
AUGUSTA, GA.

REMOVAL.

D. D. B. BENSON would inform the friends and the public generally that he has removed his office to the Brick Building adjoining Mrs. Denny's residence on the Public Square, where he may be found at all times when not professionally engaged.
Dec. 12th, 1860, 32-33

THE ABBEVILLE PRESS.

BY LEE & WILSON,
ABBEVILLE S. C.

Two Dollars in Advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents at the Expiration of the Year.

All subscriptions not limited at the time of subscribing, will be considered a definite, and will be continued until arrangements are paid, or at the option of the Proprietors. Orders from other States must invariably be accompanied with the Cash.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
The Proprietors of the Abbeville Press and Abbeville Banner have established the following rates of Advertising to be charged by both papers:
Every Advertisement inserted for a less time than three months, will be charged by the insertion at One Dollar per Square, 12 inch square (the space of 12 solid lines or less), for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.
1 square 3 months, \$5; 6 months, \$8; 1 year, \$12
2 squares 3 " " \$8; 6 " " \$11; 1 year \$20
3 squares 3 " " \$10; 6 " " \$14; 1 year \$25
4 squares 3 " " \$12; 6 " " \$16; 1 year \$30
5 squares 3 " " \$14; 6 " " \$18; 1 year \$35
6 squares 3 " " \$16; 6 " " \$20; 1 year \$40
7 squares 3 " " \$18; 6 " " \$22; 1 year \$45
8 squares 3 " " \$20; 6 " " \$24; 1 year \$50
One column, one year \$85

Obituary Notices
Exceeding one square, or twelve lines, will be charged for, as advertisements.
Marriage notices solicited.
All Communications not of general interest will be charged for.

Announcing Candidates Five Dollars.
All advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on the copy, will be published till forbid and charged accordingly.
Money for Job Work and Advertising from any except regular patrons will be considered due as soon as the work is done.
Subscribers and others, who do not so, are requested to send us the amount of their arrearages immediately.

THE GREAT ENGLISH MEDICINE

SIR JAMES CLARK'S
Celebrated Female Pills.
PROTECTED BY PATENT.
BY ROYAL LETTERS.
This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases incident to the female constitution. It moderates all excesses and removes all obstructions, from whatever cause, and as a speedy cure may be relied on.

TO MARRIED LADIES

It is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time bring on the monthly period with regularity. CAUTION—These Pills should not be taken by females that are pregnant, during the first three months, as they are sure to bring on miscarriage; but at every other time, and in every other case they are perfectly safe.
In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections Pain in the Back and Limbs, Headaches, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Spirit, Hysteria, Sick Headache, Whites and all the painful diseases occasioned by a disordered system, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed. Full directions in the pamphlet around each package, which should be carefully preserved.
A bottle containing 60 pills, and enclosed with the Government Stamp of Great Britain can be sent post free for \$1 and 6 postage stamps.
General agent for U. S., Job Moses, Rochester, Sold in Abbeville by Donald McLaughlin, Dr. I. Branch, and C. H. Allen, and all Druggists everywhere. Van Schaek & Grierson, Charleston, Wholesale Agents, 7, 131

SPLENDID FOUR-HORSE STAGE LINE

FROM
Abbeville to Washington, Ga.,
AND FROM
Ninety Six, S. C., to Augusta, Ga.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.
Leaves Abbeville at 9 o'clock, a. m., on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS on the arrival of the down Passenger Train from Greenville, and arrives at Washington same day at 8 o'clock.
Leaves Washington at 8 o'clock, a. m., on TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS & SATURDAYS on the arrival of the Cars from Atlanta, and arrives at Abbeville same day at 7 o'clock.
Leaves Ninety Six at 9 o'clock, a. m., on TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS & SATURDAYS on the arrival of the down Passenger Train from Greenville, and arrives at Augusta same day at half past 9 o'clock, connecting immediately with the Wainsboro' and Georgia Railroad.
Leaves Augusta at 8 o'clock, a. m., on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS, and arrives at Ninety Six same day at half past 9 o'clock.
For further information apply to L. H. REBEL, Agent, Office at the Marshall House, Abbeville, C. H., S. C., for Washington Line; or to N. W. STEWART, Ninety Six, S. C. Agent for the AUGUSTA LINE.
J. P. POOL & Co.
Jan. 12, 1860, 37 1y.

NEGROES WANTED.

The Subscriber will at all times be in the market for Young and Likely Negroes and Girls.
Persons having negroes for sale will send me at Greenwood, S. C.
J. T. PARKS,
Feb. 1st, 1860, 12p.

Complimentary Banquet to the Hon. John B. Floyd.

A number of the friends of the Hon. John B. Floyd, desirous of publicly testifying their respect for that gentleman, and their approval of his course, tendered him a complimentary dinner, which came off at the Exchange Hotel, in this city, on Friday evening, January 11th. It was an occasion of great interest to all present.

The banquet commenced at 9 o'clock, and the large company discussed with great zeal the substantial subjects placed before them. Gen. A. A. Chapman, of Monroe, presided—the guest of the evening being seated on his right, Judge Hopkins, one of the Alabama Commissioners, on his left, and F. M. Gilmer, Esq., the other Commissioner, next to Gov. Floyd. While the festival was progressing, Gen. Chapman arose and read a telegraphic dispatch, announcing that Alabama had seceded from the Union, which was received with tremendous cheers.

At the appropriate period, the President requested the company to come to order, for the purpose of listening to the first toast. He gave:

"The Constitution as our fathers made it." [Music—Hail Columbia.]

To this sentiment, Hon. Jas. A. Seddon was invited to respond.

Gen. Chapman.—Gentlemen, we have met around the festive table to do honor to a noble son of a no sire—one who has received honors from the Government, but who has quit his position because he could no longer hold it, as he conceived, with honor; for the pledge that had been given by that Government was violated. I give you—

The Hon. John B. Floyd.—The worthy son of a noble sire. All honor to the Virginian who spurns the trappings of a Federal place, respects a mother's rights and resents a mother's wrongs. [Music and three cheers for Gov. Floyd.]

Mr. Floyd expressed his deep sense of the honor conferred upon him. The circumstances of the election of Mr. Buchanan were adverted to, as well as his subsequent acts as President. He alluded to the two policies set forth in the annual Message. Mr. Attorney Black said we must execute the laws. I, said Mr. Floyd, could not bow to that. Mr. Buchanan said, this question of the forts is a question of property. I agreed to that. I said more. I said, I am your Secretary, and have in my hands the property of the forts: I will turn over to my successor that property inviolate. I know these people of South Carolina. I went to school amongst them. I know they are not thieves. Isaac Hayne, Manigault and Frank Pickens are good men—they are great men—and I will back their honesty and integrity, if necessary, with my blood. But I cannot consent that you place among them a military power that would choke them to the ground. At a subsequent interview with the President, he said to me; "Mr. Floyd, what about sending recruits to Charleston?" Said I, "Nothing about sending recruits." "Don't you intend to strengthen the forts at Charleston?" he asked. I replied, "I do not." Said he, "I would rather be at the bottom of the Potomac to-morrow, than that these forts should be in the hands of those who intend to take them! It will destroy me—it will cover your name, which is an honored one, with infamy, for you will never be able to show that you had not some complicity in it." I said, "Mr. President, trust me, there is no danger. I will stake my reputation and I will stake my life that the forts of Charleston will not be touched." I said this because I felt it. The President then said, "But, Mr. Floyd, does that secure the forts?" No, sir, said I, "but it is the best guarantee I can give you that they will not be touched." He replied, "I am not satisfied." Said I, "It is yours to command, and you will be obeyed. You can strengthen the forts, but it will lead to the effusion of blood. You can, however, put an orderly sergeant there—a man with a worn epaulette and with a stripe on his pantaloons. He is a representative man [laughter]—the representative of the stars and stripes and of Hail Columbia and Yankee Doodle. He can stand there and so proclaim himself, and his authority will be respected. Meanwhile, submit to Congress this question of the secession to south Carolina. Congress may say a State has a right to withdraw, or may say, we repudiate the right of secession—we will send our armies to force you to submit. Do this, and I will wait the issue." He stayed there, gentlemen, with pain and suspense. I wanted to leave and I called for help from Virginia, and I called upon Jeff. Davis, that bright shining light of the South. [Applause.] They came, and I and Hunter, [applause] and the patriots of the country, North and South, and talked with the President. He then said,

"I am content with your policy—we will send no more troops to the harbor of Charleston." Then, gentlemen, for the first time in three years, I felt a sensation of delight in my heart. I thought the question capable of peaceable solution, and though you may not think it worthy of mention, devoutly returned thanks to Almighty God.

The speaker next alluded to the course of Gen. Cass, then Secretary of State, whom he pronounced one of the noblest specimens of mankind, whose personal virtues he had never ceased to revere, after four years' association. Gen. Cass said: "These forts must be strengthened—I demand it." This, gentlemen, is the Northern sentiment, and in his position the Secretary reflected the minds of his people. And when the President replied, with stern inflexibility, "I have considered this question—I am sorry to differ with the Secretary of State—but the interests of the country do not demand a reinforcement of the forts at Charleston—I cannot do it—I take the responsibility"—then, gentlemen, my hopes for the future grew stronger. That is what he said. The next day, this glorious old premier sent in his resignation. With the respect I had entertained for four years, I said, God speed you to your home in the North. [Laughter.]

Thus matters stood, when there came a proposition to send for Gen. Scott. I said send—gladly I said send for him. Gen. Scott came. He had other ideas. He was a soldier. I had not thought what would be the sentiments of a soldier who had been winning laurels in the field when I was in my swaddling clothes. I thought of him as a man whom Virginia delighted to honor who had the decorations of the State in a magnificent gold medal dangling from his neck, and a sword of hers, which I supposed was bright enough and sharp enough to defend the honor of Virginia. But he had a programme—a plan to allay all these spectres of disunion, and bring peace to the country. He laid it before me as Secretary of War. I told him I did not like it. He laid it before the President, and he did not much like it at that time. I will tell you what it was. Fort Sumter was to be taken possession of, and Castle Pinckney likewise. Fort Moultrie was to be strengthened. The forts of Georgia were to be occupied and held, the forts of Florida and Alabama taken possession of and manned, and the forts of Louisiana occupied by troops of the United States. In addition to this, ships of war and revenue cutters were to be sent to the waters of South Carolina. This was the programme and this the plan. I had been Secretary of War for four years, and had not thought it necessary to occupy any of these forts. It was not in the programme that any of the Northern forts should be occupied. Nay, more; troops were to be removed from thence and stationed in Southern forts. As a Virginian and a Southern man, I could not shut my eyes to the fact that this was trampling on our political rights, and that all this military display was to wipe out all our pretensions to honor. I am afraid I tire you, gentlemen. [Cries of "go on! go on!"]

It was a corollary to be deduced from all this. However right it might be as a position of a military leader, it presupposes a state of facts which I never acknowledge. It is that the confederation of the United States, which has been made by the sovereign States, should be endowed with power to crush that which created it. Here is the coercive policy. The whole North instantly rallied to the point of coercion. Black Republicanism was infused with new life. However, I determined to stay until the result of the mission from South Carolina had transpired. Mark you; that conciliatory speech had been made by Northern men, and the Northern public was fast rallying under the banner of anti-coercion, when the announcement of this policy changed the whole aspect of things.

Next came the unfortunate affair of Maj. Anderson. The instructions of the Secretary of War did not authorize him to change his position, for he wrote to the Secretary of War and said he could change his position if he had authority to do so. I had pledged my honor to South Carolina—and although I will not swear it, I think the President said so, too. South Carolina with twenty men, could have gone to Fort Sumter any moon-light night and taken it. But there was an insurmountable barrier—they had pledged their honor that it should not be. [Applause.] Maj. Anderson, for what reason God only knows, saw fit to change his position. South Carolina said you have violated your pledge. I said gentlemen, I have not. All I can do is to resign my commission into the hands of the President. I did so, gentlemen, and here I am. [Prolonged cheers.]

This brings us to the last topic to be considered in this prolix and I fear tiresome speech. [Go on.] There is a policy of coercion on the one side, and anti-coercion on the other. The North must decide this question. It is peace or war. And the question comes up—shall the pretext of holding the forts of the South be made the pretext of sending men and arms to coerce the South? I tell you that is the plan on foot, and you have got to meet it. The sturgeon and the sword may be the delusive hope of the North, but there will be no better result. This is what you have got to look out for, and this is what you have got to do. I have done so much for this glorious Union—Virginians, whose blood alone of all the States, was stirred over every field from Green to Row, and purchase our glorious liberties.

In the money scale you stand still higher. Never was so magnificent a tycoon given to the children of Israel as you gave in territory to this very freesoil principle. This power now turns upon you and says, We demand this of you; or we will coerce you into obedience. Look at the history of the past. The speaker referred to Alexander Hamilton and John Q. Adams—generally regarded as the great arch enemies of republican freedom—yet they repudiated as monstrous the doctrine of coercion. Adams, when President, said in the case of Georgia, You cannot coerce a State. Yet now it is not only boldly proclaimed, but carried into actual operation. Mr. Floyd compared the colonial wrongs with the present, and asked, how incomparably great are the wrongs of this day above those which prompted Patrick Henry to say, "Give me liberty or give me death!" If, with all the light before you, you still hesitate, I can only say that he who dallies is a dastard and he who doubts shall be damned. [Loud cheers.] If you are willing to wear the badge of inferiority, I shall quit my native State and go with the master race. Are you ready to stand for your equality? [Yes! yes!] Now is the day and now is the hour to occupy a position of security.

It's a long time since I ceased to hope to meet the approbation of everybody. I know it cannot be. The history of mankind shows this. But this I can say, that I am the first Secretary, for years and years who has administered the Department of War upon the estimates and within the appropriations made. I never asked for a deficiency bill to meet expenditures. I have expended over sixty millions of money and only ask, that in your investigations of my official course, you will not resort to forgery or perjury. I have been true to you and, in conclusion, permit me to say that, as a private citizen, I came only to give you the information I have given, and to proclaim to you, that as over a hundred years ago my progenitor poured out his life blood in vindication of the liberties of the country, so I am ready, after the lapse of a century, to pour out mine in defence of Virginia.

Gov. Floyd took his seat amid almost deafening cheers.

Our Volunteers.
The District of Abbeville had a fine Company in the Palmetto Regiment, and the same gallant District has contributed to the defence of the State one of the best Companies we have seen. They muster one hundred strong, and having "red coats," are very conspicuous. We are informed that the material is the very best—much of the best blood and many of the best names of the District being in the ranks. They were ordered to the Island on Saturday, and as they passed down Meeting-street they halted at the Charleston Hotel, and through their Captain, James M. Perrin, paid their respects to Gen. McGowan, one of the Representatives from Abbeville, who made them a spirited address.

Among other things he told them that they had toils as well as glory before them. That he knew something of the hardships of a soldier's life. On one cold, raw, wintry day in December, 1846, he stood precisely in the same spot, where they then stood, a private soldier in the ranks of the Palmetto Regiment, mustered into the service of the United States, to serve "during the war with Mexico." How well he remembered the march! How well he remembered the hardships of a soldier's life. On one cold, raw, wintry day in December, 1846, he stood precisely in the same spot, where they then stood, a private soldier in the ranks of the Palmetto Regiment, mustered into the service of the United States, to serve "during the war with Mexico." How well he remembered the march! How well he remembered the hardships of a soldier's life. 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